

The entire page is framed by a decorative border of stylized, dark grey branches. At the top, there are illustrations of birds in flight and a spiderweb. The title is set within a dark grey rectangular box. Below the title is a small illustration of a baby sitting up in a bed, wearing a yellow and green patterned nightgown and reading a book. The bed has a wooden headboard and a colorful patterned blanket. The background behind the baby is a light, textured grey.

“Our Baby’s
Own
Book”

DEAR PARENTS and children,
for your pleasure
This book has been written, to treasure
Remembrance of baby’s first days, souvenir,
And record of all the events you hold dear.

"DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRIES?"

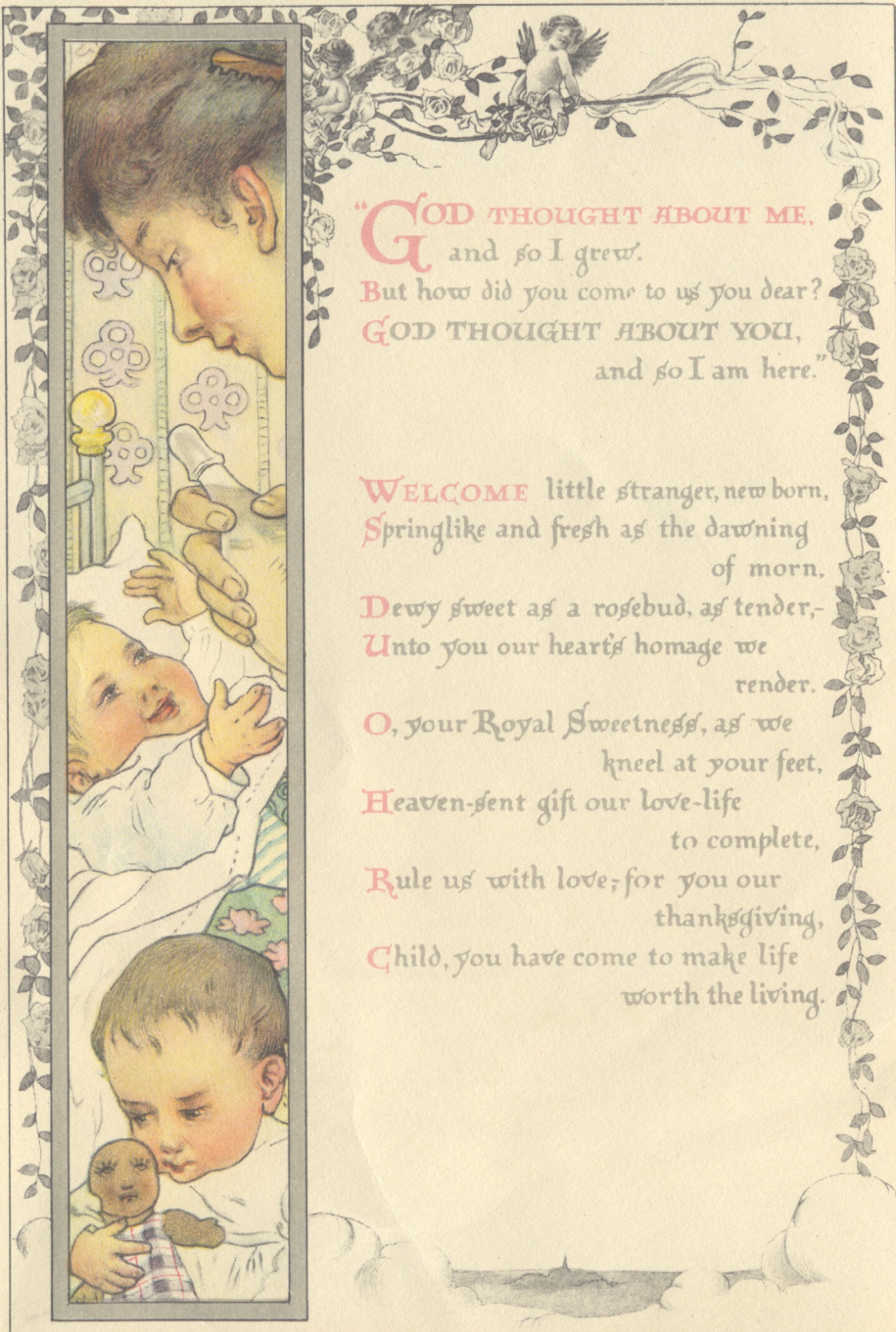
In the days of cradle-rocking,
(Rules of infant hygiene mocking)
Twas thought good fairies did officiate
On first birthdays, to propitiate
With their gifts all Evil power,-
Love and wealth they'd bring for dower.
Today we still believe in fairies,
Though our modern idea varies-
For we know if a babe has Health
He has all life's greatest wealth.

As his health depends on feeding,
Of all rules that you are heeding,
Mothers,- let this law come first-
Babes by mothers should be nursed!
Then our good Fairy of the Wheat,
Nature's Handmaid, will complete
Nature's method,- ease the strain
For the mother, increase, maintain
Baby's nurture, (you must be guessing)
Imperial Granum brings this blessing.



The Record of Baby

Born at Paulsbo, Wash.
Date Feb. 5-22 Time 11:30 A.M.
Physician Dr. T. A. Kyvig.
Nurse Mrs. E. M. Fossel.



GOD THOUGHT ABOUT ME,
and so I grew.
But how did you come to us you dear?
GOD THOUGHT ABOUT YOU,
and so I am here."

WELCOME little stranger, new born,
Springlike and fresh as the dawning
of morn.

Dewy sweet as a rosebud, as tender,
Unto you our hearts' homage we
render.

O, your Royal Sweetness, as we
kneel at your feet,
Heaven-sent gift our love-life
to complete,

Rule us with love; for you our
thanksgiving,

Child, you have come to make life
worth the living.



Family Record

Father

Luther J. Bestul

Mother

Magda Bestul

Paternal Grandparents

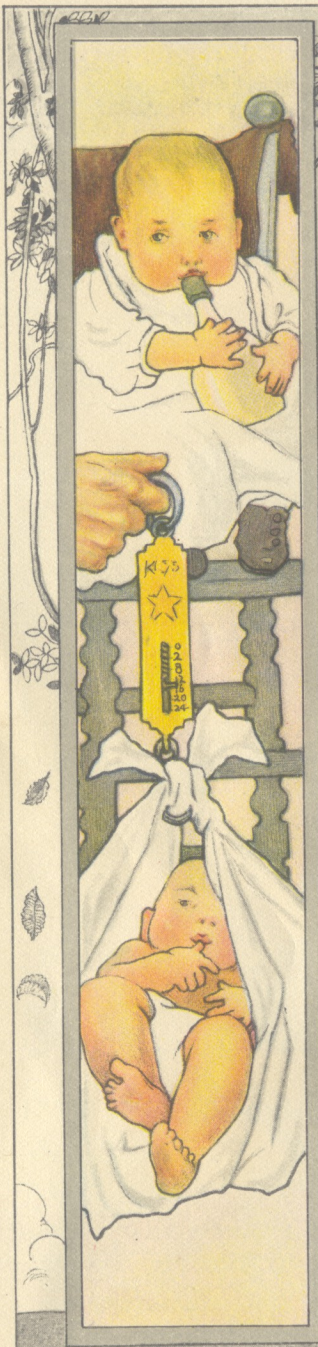
Celia Bestul

Jonas S. Bestul

Maternal Grandparents

Soph. Borgen

Martin. Borgen



EAGERLY WE GATHER ROUND
 Trying, to the fraction of a pound
 Baby's weighing.

No matter what the scales have told—
 "You are worth your weight in gold"
 True, the saying.

BEST of health and life sustaining
 Baby must in weight be gaining,
 And in **LOVE**—

Gain in strength and gentle heart,
 Grace and tenderness impart
 From above.



Baby's Weight

At Birth 9 pounds.

Six Months _____

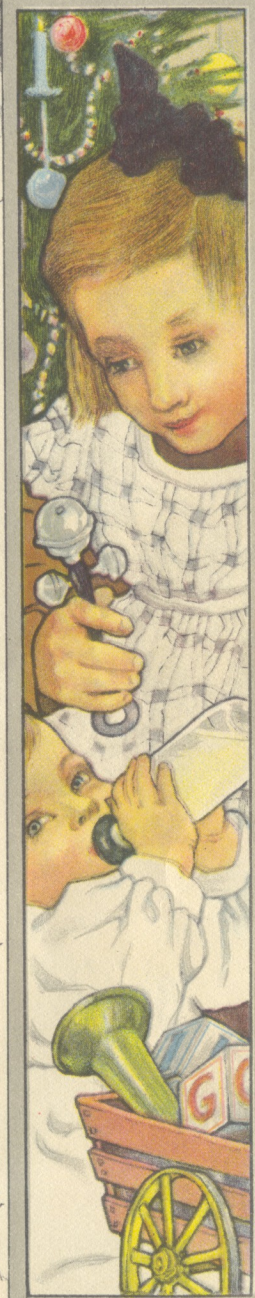
First Year _____

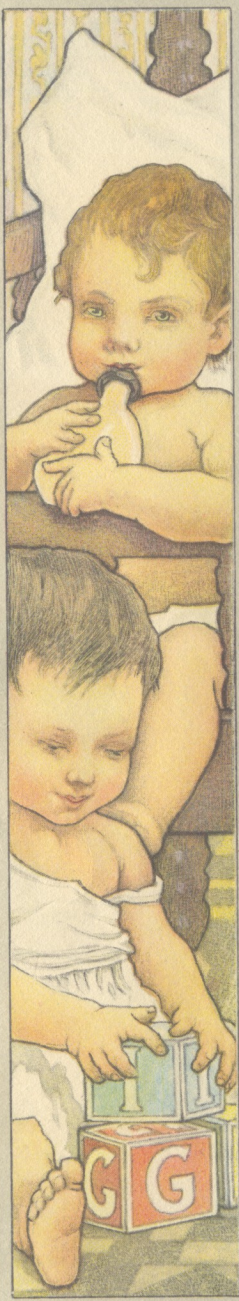
Eighteen Months _____

Second Year _____

Thirty Months _____

Third Year _____





I THINK AT NIGHT WHEN
you're asleep
Fairies softly round you creep,
Telling stories of the glories
Of the woods and of the deep.

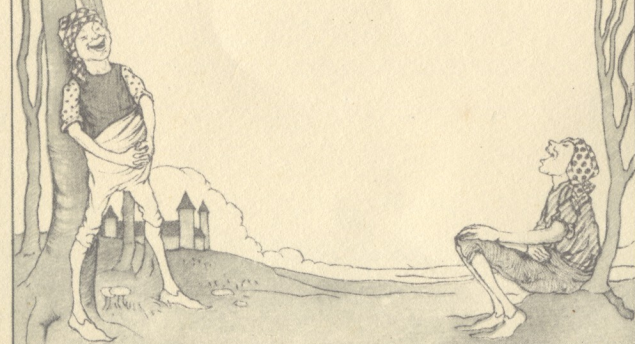
WHEN you waken they are fleeing,
But the wonder memories, sweetening,
Linger faintly and you're quaintly
Elfin pranks all day repeating.

AND from your play an hour stealing,
Shyly by my side you're kneeling,
As you in glee tell tales to me,
Fairyland's secrets you're revealing!



Baby's Quaint Sayings

Today our baby said...





AS I WATCHED YOU,
 babe, awhile
 Suddenly a sunny smile
 Broke o'er the sweetness of your face,
 Radiant with dimpled grace.
 And low as the love-note of a bird
 Or a fairy's blythe song, I heard
 Your first sweet laugh, and then
 In tuneful cadence it came again.
 O joyous one, through all the years
 Laugh your glad way through
 trials and tears.

BABY dear, my heart is yearning
 While your first steps you are learning
 Day by day.
 O, that I could always help you, sweet,
 Smooth your pathway, guide your feet
 On life's way!

BUT while I may I'll closely hold you
 To my breast, with love enfold you
 In my arms—
 Keep you sheltered, thus defend you
 From all ills that may attend you
 Aught that harms.

Important Events

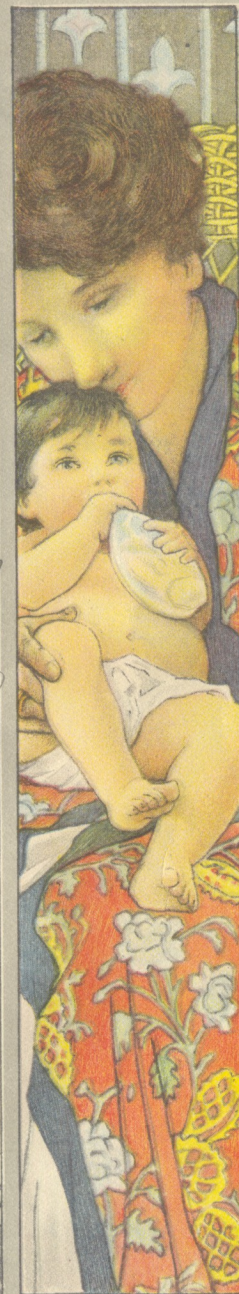
Baby's First Laugh 2 wks.

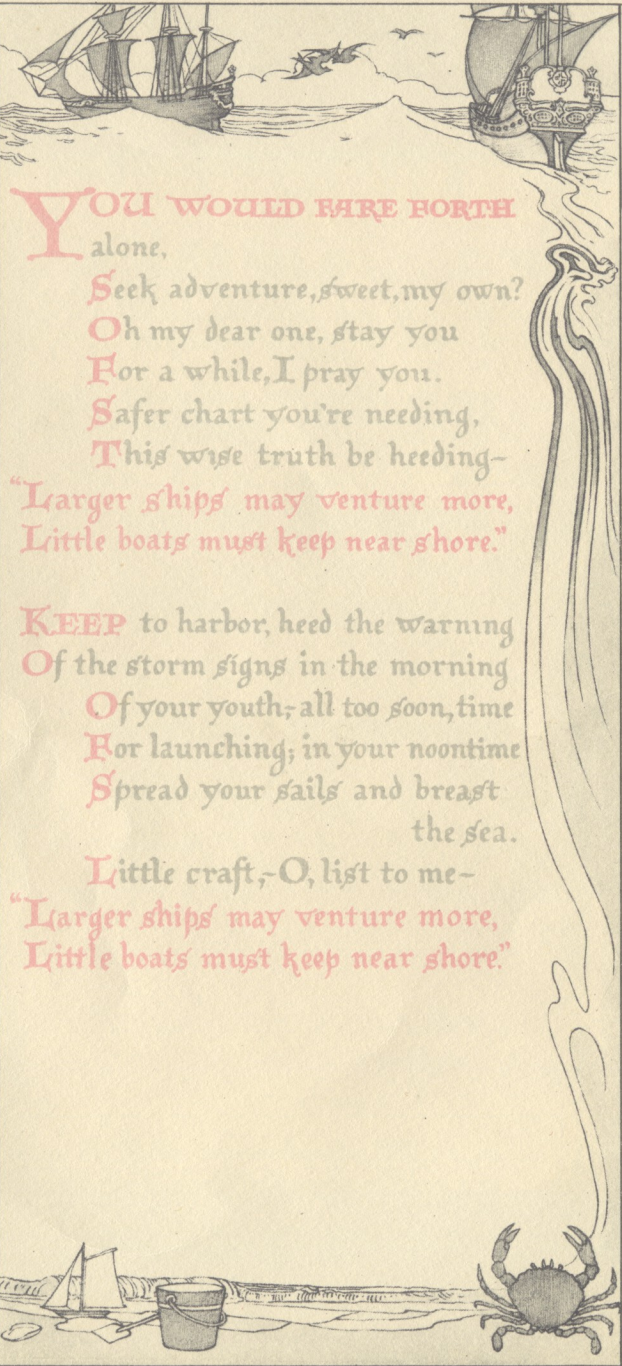
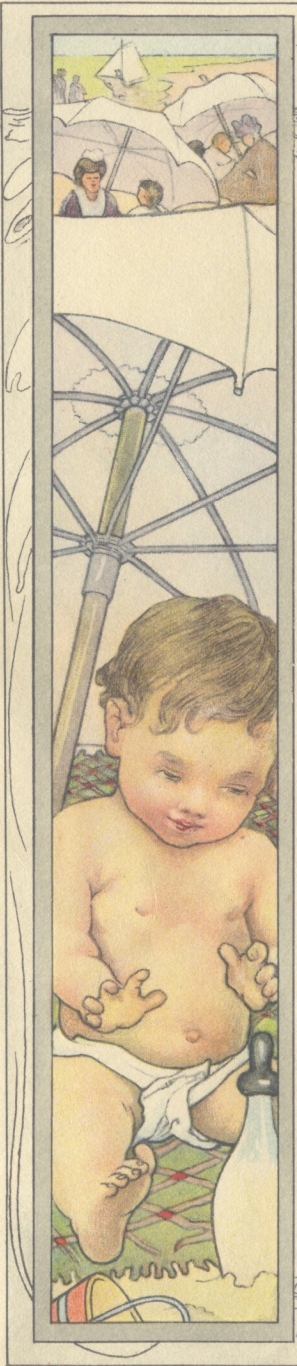
Baby's First Step _____

Baby's First Tooth a week

before 6 mo. old, second

one two days after.

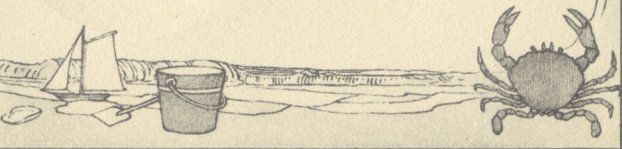




YOU WOULD HARE BORTH
alone,
Seek adventure, sweet, my own?
Oh my dear one, stay you
For a while, I pray you.
Safer chart you're needing,
This wise truth be heeding—
"Larger ships may venture more,
Little boats must keep near shore."

KEEP to harbor, heed the warning
Of the storm signs in the morning
Of your youth; all too soon, time
For launching; in your noontime
Spread your sails and breast
the sea.

Little craft, -O, list to me—
"Larger ships may venture more,
Little boats must keep near shore."

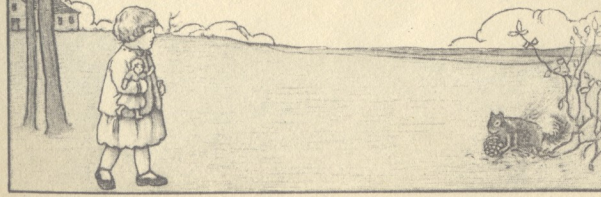


Baby's First Adventure

And on this day, our baby being possessed of the Spirit of Adventure, set forth...

Sun.
3 weeks old. Feb. 26th

Went to visit up to
Grandpa - Bestub
Mon - Fossie.
Tue - Dr. Hyney.





Baby's First Savings

Date May 5th 1921

Deposited in

Amount \$5.00 - \$5.00 in gold & silver

Donor Grandpa Borgen & Papa

BABY'S HEALTH DEPENDS ON BABY'S FOOD

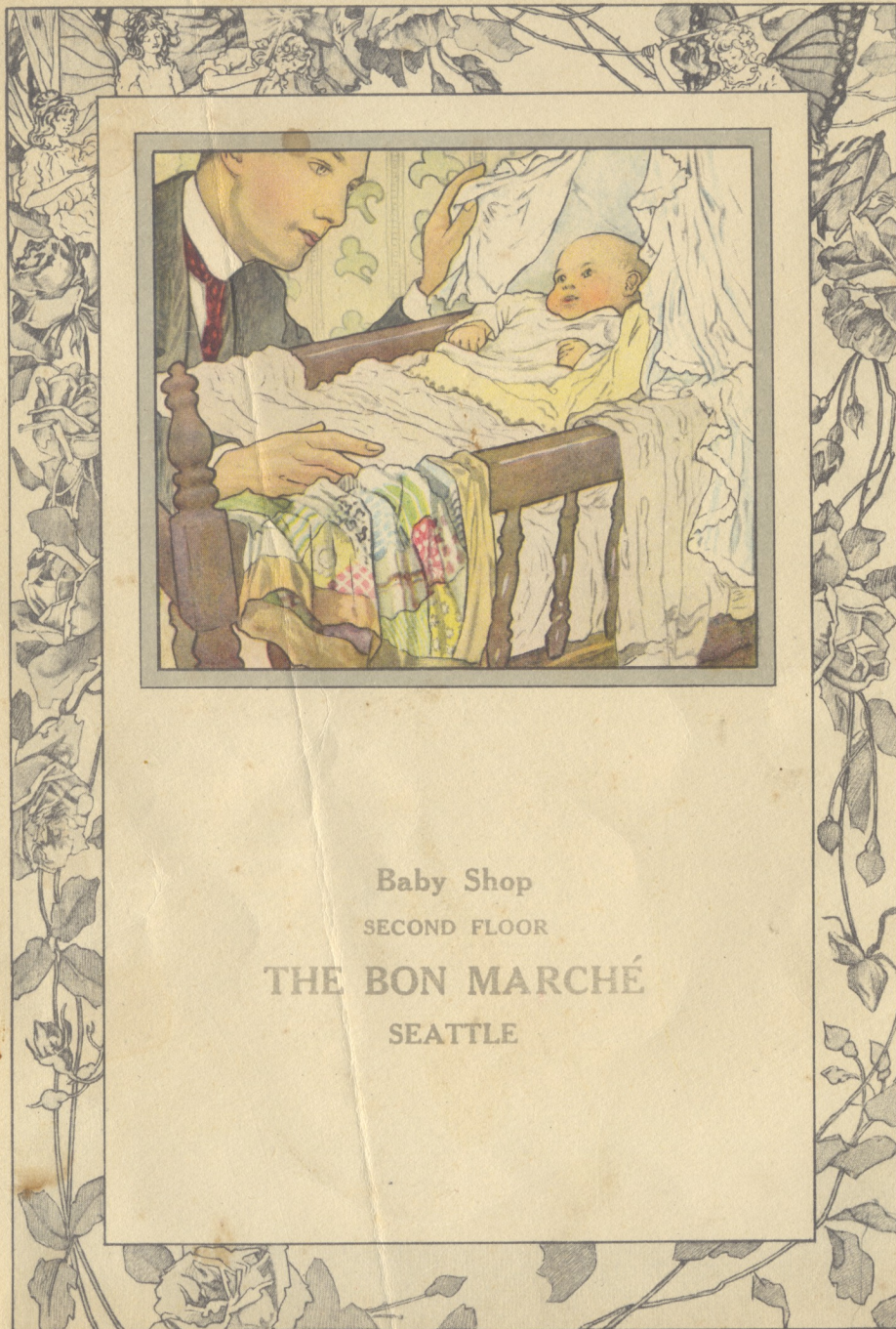
Little Folks, listen to this tale I have to tell
Of a Food that makes you grow and keeps you very well.
Just tell mother, dears, that from the time of weaning,
Imperial Granum for you should have a goodly meaning.
This pure and wholesome food made from the finest wheat
Is just the proper thing for cunning babes to eat.

And I am very sure, dears, that mother wont be cruel
And deprive you of this most delightful gruel.
But will quickly see what she can do to try it,
When she learns its nutriment is just like Nature's diet;
And she will say it is so good that truly it allows
Babies' stomachs to digest the milk which comes from cows.

And, Kiddies, when your "tummies" are a bit upset-
(You see with this food's wonders I'm not half through yet)
And in despair she tries all other foods in vain,-
Just whisper, "Mother, I can **The Unsweetened Food** retain".
And though I would not have you be importunate,
For old and sick she will find this food most fortunate.

And, dear ones, John Carle and Sons of New York City
Have a book for mother that is wise and pretty,
Which tells her how to both feed and dress you.
How to avoid ills that could distress you;
But, (and for this your lucky stars be thanking.)
It does not speak in any way of spanking!

And so at Bye-low time, don't you sleep one wink
Till mother sits her down with paper, pen and ink
To write to us at Water Street, number one, five, three,
For "**The Care of Babies**" and a generous sample free.
(And if she'll be so kind, "**Baby's Own Book**" to mention)
I thank you, darlings' all, for your polite attention.



Baby Shop
SECOND FLOOR

THE BON MARCHÉ
SEATTLE